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H. H. CHERRY, President,
BOWLING GREEN, KY.

The ELEVATOR

"Going Up?"

JULY, 1910

PUBLISHED BY THE
Student Body of the Western Kentucky State Normal School.
BOWLING GREEN, KENTUCKY.

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THE ELEVATOR

"GOING UP?"

VOL. I.



BOWLING GREEN, KY., JULY, 1910.

No. 8

VALEDICTORY.

In a sweeping semicircle
Drawn by lovely Barren river,
Lies a city whose proportions
Not so great and yet full ample
For the best in simple home life,
But without the jarring tumult
Of the great and mighty city;
In the quiet vale it nestles
Snug amid the hills surrounding;
Here and there so firm imbedded
In the wealth of sylvan glory,
Stand the good homes of the people,
And whose quiet emanations
Tell in no uncertain language
That they're waiting for the stranger
With the fondest expectations,
And with him they'll share their fireside.
And to him they'll give their sunshine.
Yes, to him they'll give the right-hand
And their hearts, in joy and sorrow,
Coming nearer, nearer to him,
Breaking down thus every barrier,
And as brother live hence forward;
How the stranger feels his heart beat
As the kindness overwhelms him,
All the time he's there, he's happy
In the Spring he hears the bluebird's
Songs of happiness and heart's ease
In the summer strolls through woodlands
Whispering to the leaves and blossoms,
Bending low the flowers and grasses,
Finding there,—a bit of limestone
In the autumn sees the dead leaves
Carpet mother earth for winter,
And sits down to dream and ponder,
Wond'ring what the Spring will bring him,
As it brings to earth the flowers
Which these leaves are now protecting,
In the winter feels the cold air
Right along with hope and courage
Run through every nerve and fiber,
So the year's spent by the stranger.
And alas! the time has come now
When he leaves this land of sunshine.
Leaves the school so fraught with promise
And goes forth into life's battle
Taking with him recollections
Of the school and of the city,
And it fills his heart with gladness

In the midst of all his trials
Thrills his soul with inspiration
To put forth a noble effort
For the children of Kentucky,
Handing them the torch of progress,
Which was kindled at the Normal
And with it they'll light the pathway
Of the coming generations.

Thus it is the Normal spirit
Will be felt through all the ages.
NANCY H. SHEHAN.

CLARK.

Clark is one of the youngest institutions of higher learning in this country, and has the largest faculty and the heaviest endowment in proportion to the number of students. Her attitude towards present day needs in education is aggressive. She has instituted reforms in the old system of examination for admission and in athletics. She has adopted a three-year college course, which has proved successful, and she now holds first rank among the leaders in better methods of education.

The method of admission.—Any student of good character, who has finished a High School course may, if the school is of sufficiently high rank, and he is able to show that his preparation has been thorough, enter without examination. At first one may be tempted to look upon such a form of admission as too easy, but last fall's record shows that one-fifth of the applicants were rejected because they did not show the essential qualification,—which is, roughly stated, power to do the work and "do it now." If applicants are not of that type they are not wanted. Such is the standard.

Clark also has a unique policy in regard to athletics. She believes in physical training and encourages it. But she prohibits inter-collegiate contests, as they take too much time and absorb too much of the students' attention. The gymnasium is large and well equipped, and there is an athletic field for inter-group and inter-class games. The aim is to keep the mind and body in vigorous con-

dition and not to win honor on the gridiron or diamond. The college prefers to win laurels through her debating teams, which are an index to the true value of any institution.

Her educational advantages are many. She has a large library and a new library building is now nearing completion. This new building will cost one hundred thousand dollars and will be ready for use in a few months. The faculty is composed of highly talented men equal in ability to those of our largest institutions. They are men of efficiency, and mingle with the students without giving the impression of not having the time to spare. Among the educational advantages of this city is the Worcester Art Museum, heavily endowed by a late citizen of the community and destined in time to make Worcester an art center.

Organization at Clark are well supported. The mandolin and glee clubs have had a successful year, the debating society has given some excellent debates, and the college Y. M. C. A. is doing splendid work. Prominent among the social events of the college are the "Bohemians" each month in the large gymnasium. And at some time during the year each class gives a "prom." There is a social gathering each month in the dining hall, where refreshments are served, and music and some form of amusement provided. All social functions are well attended and afford pleasure and benefit.

This has been an eventful year in the life of the college in that it marks the beginning of a new administration. Dr. Edmund C. Sanford, formerly a professor in the University, and elected president of the college department to succeed the late Carroll D. Wright, was inaugurated on February 1. On this occasion leading educators from such institutions as Harvard, Dartmouth, Bowdoin, Indiana University, University of California and many others were present.

From the first, speakers of the highest rank have occupied a place on each commencement program. Former President Roosevelt and Hamilton Wright Mabie were present at the first graduation to address the first class to leave the college; and for subsequent commencements the institution was fortunate in securing for speakers such men as Hon. David J. Brewer of the United States Supreme Court, and President William DeWitt Hyde, of Bowdoin, and this year the Rt. Hon. James Bryce, Ambassador to America from the British Empire, will deliver the commencement address.

E. H. WHITE.

THE CRYING NEED OF THE PUBLIC SCHOOL SYSTEM.

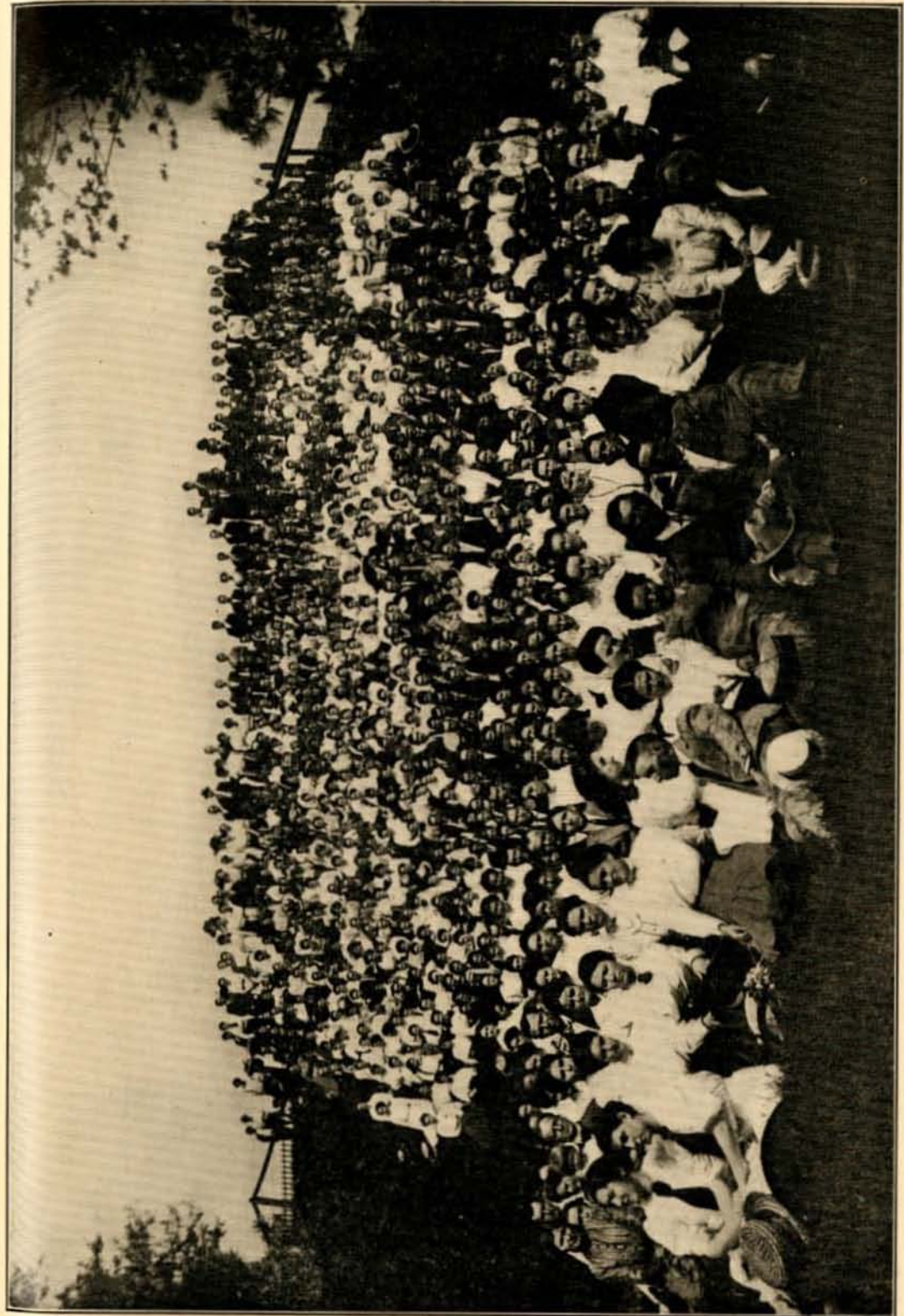
There is no one thing more essential to the success of any enterprise than the power back of it to make it go. In the machinery of a great locomotive, it is steam; in the development of the resources of a country, it is capital; in the direction of an enormous engineering feat, it is brains. Steam, capital and brains are dynamic forces, and you may underline "dynamic." The public school system is a giant pack-horse, and a pack-horse, too, is a dynamic force. Under ideal conditions, we could very reasonably expect him to move forward at a good gait. The fact is that he staggers along haltingly, or not at all. "What is the matter with the public schools?" The question is being asked all over the country to-day. The solution is by no means an easy one.

Steam : engine : : ? : school.

There are several things that go to make up a successful school. A building is needed and certainly there must be children to fill the building, but the really important thing is the catcher. Upon the teacher depends all. It is no longer a question of buildings with us—I believe we have too many of them already. *We need teachers*—and teachers who are really alive and wide-awake. Then:

Steam : engine : : teacher : school.

The right sort of teacher goes into a community and things educationally, as well as all other things, begin to move and that "right off." If the people take no interest in the school, he stirs them up, his enthusiasm is contagious and the only way they can prevent themselves "taking it" is to establish a close quarantine or else move out of the community. In the former instance, the really energetic teacher would break down the quarantine at one stroke. The real teacher does the things that should be done regardless of precedent, and regardless of the wishes of Samuel Smith or of the Hon. Billie Jones. Instead of catering to the whims of the people or seeking the favor of the "leading men" in the community, he hews to the line, letting the chips fall where they may, and letting them lie where they fall. A teacher promoted a child from the 6th to the 7th grade, the other day, simply to please his parents and to lead them to believe that he was learning something, when the child really belonged in the third grade. The child was pleased, too, but, nevertheless, he was done an injustice. The ordinary teacher did it. It



STUDENTS ON RESERVOIR.

is the strong teacher, the exceptional teacher who would have placed him exactly where he belonged. We need strong teachers, teachers who are broad-minded, cultured and liberally educated. Our schools are suffering, too, for lack of men in our teaching corps. Especially in the boys' high schools do we need strong men. This is saying nothing disparaging to women as teachers. Women in certain departments can do more effective work than men.

What the public school system needs to-day is better-qualified teachers. Teachers who expect to take the first places in the future must provide themselves with a liberal education; they must be examples of purity, strength and loftiness of character, they must dare to do that which they think is right and should be done and they must have the personality and the quality of leadership which downs opposition and which carries the whole community with it to a victorious end.

E. H. TURNER,

Supt. Public Schools, Caldwell Parish, La.

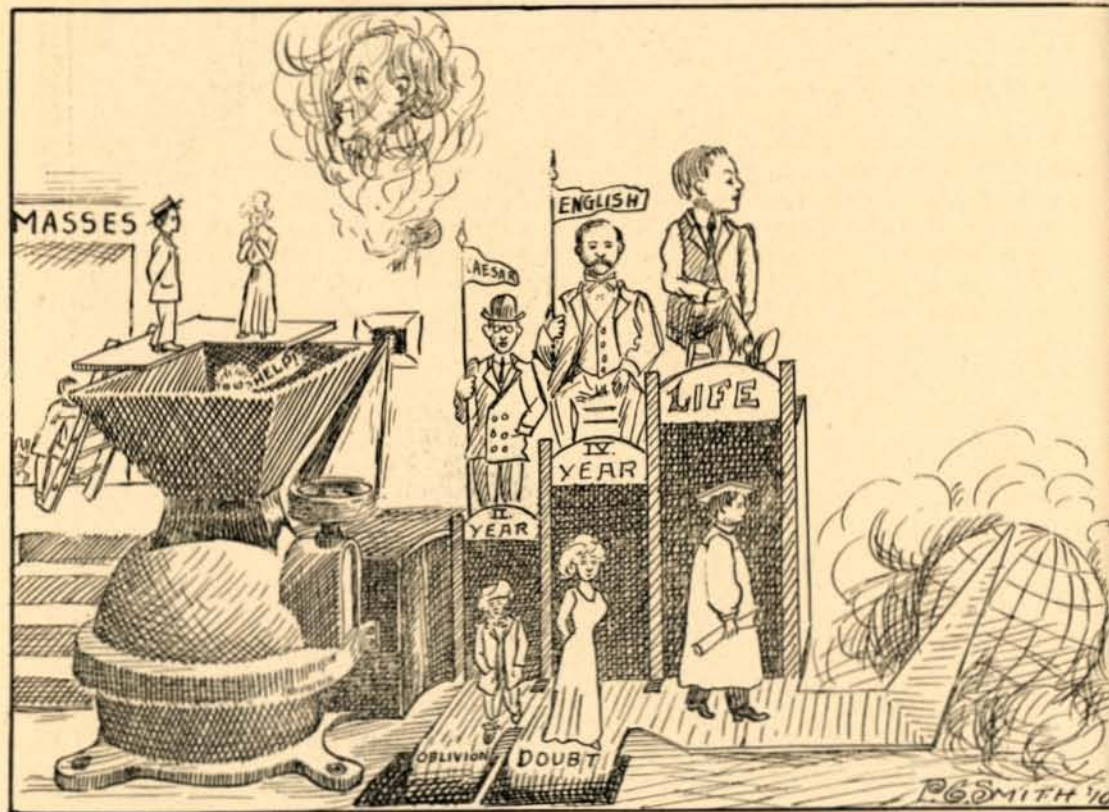
MARRIED AT GALLATIN.

Mr. T. H. Napier, Class '09, and Miss Mary Beeler, Class '10, were married at Gallatin, Tennessee, on June 22. Mr. Napier was Principal of the High School at Hardyville, Ky., during 1909-10, and has been re-elected to that position. Miss Beeler was a teacher in the elementary department of the Normal from January of the present year up to shortly before her marriage.

Mr. and Mrs. Napier will be at Hardyville after August 15th. THE ELEVATOR has pleasure in extending congratulations.

Mr. Z. E. Richardson, Classic '07, is district agent of the Oliver Typewriter Company, with headquarters at Asheville, N. C. He writes that he is achieving success, and sends greetings to all of his friends.

Mr. J. F. Wethington, who has been connected with the Normal during the present year in the capacity of assistant in the School of Science, will enter Indiana University at the beginning of the 1910-11 session.



THE EDUCATIONAL MILL.



THE SOPHOMORES.

Do not your hopes for the children of Kentucky rise when you see our band, one hundred strong? It means that the cry for a new Kentucky through better trained teachers has been heard in all the fifty-one counties of Western Kentucky, and that the call is stronger than ever before. The first of our band entered the W. K. S. N. S. last year; many of us probably coming only to prepare for a dreaded examination, but catching the spirit of the school we were soon "dreaming dreams" and "seeing visions." The way to the goal seemed long when pointed out by the Dean, but we entered our work with light hearts, not realizing the greatness of the work nor the trials we must pass through before our hopes could be realized.

As the terms passed many were added to our number until we grew into the Elementary Class of 1910. One of the first calls we heard in September was, "All who belong to the Elementary Class join the Kit Kat Club." So under the direction of Miss Reid and Mr. Leiper we have been striving all the year to make for ourselves a name in the field of oratory. Nor have we failed, for we have among our members such orators as Shaw, Ford, Raley and Board. It is this organization which has made our class one in spirit. Who among us can forget the pleasant times we had at our meetings each week or the good times at our socials, one of the most enjoyable of these being the Hallowe'en party.

But not all our time was spent thus in pleasure. Many are the hours we have labored trying to reach the mark set by our teachers, for each one has helped make us what we are. We went into Reading Two and Grammar Three with confident tread and came out sadder but wiser, having learned from Col. Williams that this is no place for the idle

dreamer, but that we are here to do our work thoroughly and on time.

From Prof. Alexander's classes we came with the knowledge that one day we must account for the idle hours spent at the first of the term. Prof. Green showed us that the events of history could be accounted for by studying the effect of the geography of the place upon the people. Dean Kinnaman seemed never to expect anything but our best work, and we tried not to disappoint him.

We are just beginning to realize something of the romantic beauty of our own State's history since being in Mr. Gilbert's class. Our power to interpret history by what we see to-day we owe to Mr. Perling.

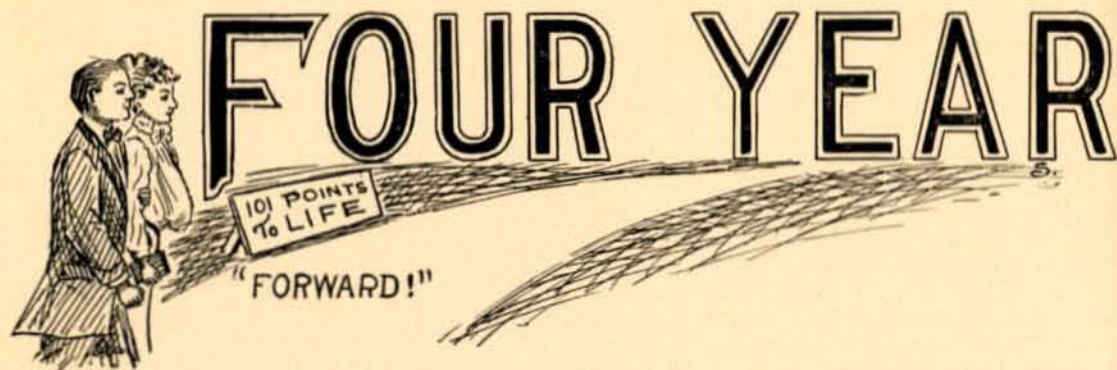
After being in Dr. Mutchler's class we look with more interest upon all things about us—the birds, the trees, and all growing things.

Some of our most pleasant memories will be of the chapel hour, where wearied by our labor we received new courage to take up the burden again. And thus has the year gone by until now examination and themes are things of the past and we stand to receive our diplomas. But one fact stands forth above all the rest, and that is how little we know. And so, while many of us shall go this fall to "the little red school house on the hill," we hope at no distant date to return to reach still greater heights beyond.

Those awarded certificates are: Frank Alexander, Edmonia Bennett, T. H. Barton, Evart Bratcher, Lillian Bir, Mrs. Ora Blake-man, Tula Mason Chambers, Dollie Crowder, Fannie Chapman, Louise Chatham, Ida Belle Cole, A. L. Cole, Maud Crute, Agnes Conover, Elizabeth Davis, Kate Donham, Jewell Downey, Hollie Finn, Ina Fern Foster, G. P. Ford, Ermine Gooch, Grace Green, Jasper Head, Rebecca Hobgood, Ethel Huffines, T. M. Humphrey, Jewell Hawkins, Belle High-

baugh, Ida Judd, Huel Larkins, Stella Laswell, Bertie Layman, T. M. Mason, Ruth Millikin, Pearl Miller, Early May Magan, Hilda McCluskey, Clara Moorman, Bessie Moore, W. H. Morrison, Maggie O'Brien, Otis Mae Porter, Mrs. Marcia Proctor, Effie Pryor, Hattie Richardson, Lauise Riley, Lizzie Rodman, G. C. Ray, Ada B. Robertson, Chester Shaw, L. M. Sheffer, Grace Speck, Ethel Stuart, Add Tarter, Ethel Terry, Dixie Taylor, Ruth Tichenor, Lucile Wade, Ila M. Wallace, Irvin M. Wallis, Gertrude Young,

Blanche VanMeter, Vera Venerable, Alice K. Broaddus, Joe G. Board, Alma Buchanon, Fred Blankenship, Heady Dunnegan, Mayme Duncan, M. Connor Ford, Lizzie Glenn, Nilla Hancock, Florence Knight, Georgia Kennerly, Jno. R. Kirk, Maud Meguiar, Laura Manzke, Reba Morris, Lottie Payne, Etta Potter, Gabie Robertson, Roy Rummage, Fred Stone, Jennie Taylor, Alice Thompson, W. F. Yates, Ruth Campbell, Willie Fogle, Francis Gatewood, Toy F. Hinton, Mattie Moyers, H. D. Millen, Grace Martin, Jesse Steele, Mona Speck.



THE JUNIORS.

While excavating at Pompeii recently Prof. Lorenzo Linsigni found a manuscript which, owing to its interest to the people of our State, was forwarded to me. I found it to be a continuation of the revelation made to Aeneas by the Delphic oracle, when he consulted it concerning the future of the country to which he was journeying. When translated into modern English it reads as follows:

"And after all these [Brutus, Caesar, Cicero and others] shall have passed away," continued the oracle, "and the glory of the great Empire shall have waned, there shall arise in the far north of this country, to which the gods shall direct you, a great mariner, who shall penetrate the darkness of the unknown western sea and find a mighty land, the Antilla of the Phoenicians.

"Following this discovery, many shall migrate to this land and found a great nation. Several generations later, when the people are groaning under tyranny and oppression, there shall come an able general who shall lead his people to freedom. Then shall follow many years of progress. Amid this period of development there shall be fought a bloody war the result of which shall be the

liberation of a race long held in bondage. In this new world within the reign of a mighty nimrod, whose prowess as a hunter shall be known the world over, and within a time of great strife between capital and labor, there shall be established, four hundred years after the discovery of this land, in a province south of a river beautiful, a powerful institution of learning, presided over by a man, in many respects like the orators whom you have seen in this vision [Caesar and Cicero].

"From this institution there shall go out many who shall be powers in the world, but the fame of the school shall come as a result of the achievements of a certain class whose leader shall, in deep philosophy, morality, and the art of questioning be like the great philosopher of Greece [Socrates], but whose power shall be greatest in the realms of oratory and language [Reading, and Grammar].

"Of this class, in the first year of its history, there shall be two members. While these shall accomplish much, the nine who shall compose this class on the year following there shall be great fame and renown. So great will be the glory of these, that I will show you the greatness of each.

"First, a hunter mighty and strong, delighting in the excitement of the chase. He

shall desire to be a singer; but when disappointed in this, he will more and more turn his attention to the pleasure of the huntsman.

"Next a chivalrous gallant, whose being, the sight of a lovely maiden will thrill with love and admiration and whom, to defend will be the burning desire of his soul. Yea, even the flowers, the birds and the trees shall pay him homage because of his gallantry.

"Among this number there shall appear a wise reformer, moving by his matchless logic the people to recognize the great brotherhood of man. Through his influence governments shall be overthrown and oppression vanquished.

"Then, a maiden, tall, fair and gifted with a talent for music. Her voice like that of Siren, will cast a spell over all her hearers. Her skill on the lyre shall be as wonderful as that of Orpheus. Her music will inspire nations to nobler deeds and higher purposes.

"Another maiden shall there be in the class, silent but talented. Her chief delights will be in the study of the workings of the human mind. Though she will not delight in the society of the gallant youths, so profound will be her knowledge of the human soul that she will understand the motives and aspirations of all mankind.

"Of this famous class, there shall be one who will spend the greater part of his youth in a search after the art of oratory. The path which he shall climb will be rugged, and strewn with thorns. Many times shall his efforts result in failures. But after years of persistent toil, he shall reach his goal. His fame shall become worldwide, and no nation under the sun will be free from the influence of his appeal in behalf of the poor.

"One there shall be among them, who at an early age, shall cherish an admiration for a fair lady, and while yet a youth he shall give expression to this inward feeling, in response to which he shall receive one like that he gave. At this time he shall have passed into that bliss in which there are no sighs or tears, but where all is sunshine and joy. And now others seeing his delight in such a realm shall seek his council that they may do likewise. He shall be powerful in many lines, but his fame will lie chiefly in the art of touching the human heart. Years after he is gone, the story will be told to generation after generation, of how, while only a lad he found one who lent an attentive ear to his story.

"Another musician shall there be, but this one a young man. He too, at one time shall

delight in oratory, but when the path becomes too rugged, he will turn to song and there gain his fame and renown. His message will be one filled alike with pathos and joy, for in fact, at heart, he will be much like a woman. All things, both material and spiritual, shall lend ear when he sings.

"Now last of the nine there shall be a fair, bonny lass in whom the boys will take a great delight. Her innocence, gayety, humor and talent shall touch the heart of many, but all pleading will be in vain, for though she will laugh, talk and walk withall, none will ever touch her heart. Her chief delight will be in athletics and in this she will find great pleasure, but her great fame will come as a result of her mirth. The whole world shall come to hear her, and she will make it glad with her story. Yea, her fame will be so great that she shall be thought the greatest of her kind, and in after years shall be known as the child of mirth."

Thus spoke the Oracle at Delphi and I am frank to confess that my faith in its ability to foretell the destiny of nations and men has been increased very much. The truth of many of the statements may at this early date be inferred from the history of the class, which is as follows:

At the beginning of the winter term of 1909 (January 27) there was organized in the institution a class known as the Intermediate or Four Year Class, with Col. J. M. Williams as its leader. The enrollment in the Literary Society was about thirty, and though six prosperous months followed its organization, at the close of the year only two appeared for graduation, Mr. Paul Seay and Miss Nancy Shehan, the latter being the valedictorian.

The passing year has been with us a great one, and of the record made by the class we are very proud. At one time the enrollment at our society was forty, a band of loyal workers. As we now approach the close of the year, the storm of the questions fired by the Colonel (to whom we acknowledge our indebtedness) is gone, and the season for finals has passed, and nine of the young men and women stand out and say with an accord: "I have fought a good fight, I have kept the faith, I have finished the course." Those booked for graduation on July 20, 1910, are: Misses Gertrude Grimsley, Zola White and Bettie Shemwell, and Messrs. J. D. Wortham, J. W. Whitehouse, J. T. Basham, E. E. Gardner, G. C. Morris and Jake

Farris, Misses White and Grimsley and Messrs. Gardner, Morris and Farris have been selected as speakers of the class. In the meantime we have assumed a new name and are now known as Juniors.

A JUNIOR.



L I F E

"I LOVE ME FOR THIS WORLD IS MINE!"

THE SENIORS.

LULA ALLEN.

Lula Allen was born in Green County. She is as true as steel. She is working on a history of the Dark Ages, which she will publish in pamphlet form.

E. Y. ALLEN.

E. Y. Allen learned the three R's in the public schools of Ohio County and a few other things at the Normal. Has done nothing of note yet, but his day is coming; mirabile dictu.

RUTH ALEXANDER.

Ruth Alexander will give us nothing for publication except her county, Warren. We will say, however, that she has been around the Normal long enough to feel perfectly at home here.

KATESIE BAILEY.

Katesie Bailey when she first entered the Normal was a verdant maid from Hopkins County, but the verdancy has changed to a charming naivety now and one would never recognize the Katesie of former years.

EZRA BAUCOM.

This lassitudinous mammalian vertebrate of the genus homo began his eventful career in Calloway County. "More" about him later.

MARY BEELER.

She is a native of Larue County; allowed her fancy to turn too strongly to thoughts of love and was caught.

J. D. BURTON.

J. D. Burton was born in Daviess County. He will teach some more. He began to kill time teaching and has never completed the course.

A. J. BOATWRIGHT.

This is our "Befo' de war" representative. Drifted into the Normal before our time. He was born in Butler County. First was a school dad and is now a typical dominie.

LELAND BUNCH.

Bunchie was born in Simpson County. Came to the Normal in childhood and stuck. And—Oh, well, the rest we won't mention.

J. A. CALDWELL.

J. A. Caldwell first breathed air up in Adair. He is a self made man who loves his maker.

W. C. BELL.

W. C. Bell was born in Daviess County. Got his hair in a cotton field. Educated in 'readin', 'ritin', 'spellin', and will preach in German and Owensboro.

ANNIE CAMPBELL.

Sister Annie is a native of Warren County. She is deceivably demure and expects

to frame her diploma and live happy ever after.

VIRGINIA CAMPBELL.

"I am Virginia Campbell, from Union County. I am especially noted for my ever ready smile, which has softened the heart of many a stern teacher."

C. T. CANON.

He was born in Calloway County, Ky. He wouldn't dare tell when. He has taught school and preached for many years. He stands high in every community—about six feet four inches. Affects a frock coat and a knowing smile, which brands him as a country parson.

LAURA CHAMBERS.

This little maid began life in Jefferson County. Hasn't any special peculiarities. Has high aspirations, and will be noted some day.

LORAINÉ COLE.

Another of Warren's fair maidens. She is dignified, studious and sincere. The Normal School counts her as one of its most attractive students.

ALFRED CRABB.

Alfred Crabb is a native of Warren County. Has literary aspirations. Is manager of THE ELEVATOR; has a great past before him.

NETTIE DEPP.

"I am Nettie Depp. I am a demure, well behaved young lady. This is not all I can say of myself. My happiest hour will be when I really receive my diploma."

ELIZABETH DRAKE.

Another Warren County representative. Was born in Bowling Green and grew up with the town. Is a good student.

MYRTLE DUNCAN.

Born in Nelson County in the year *x*. Has devoted her life since she was six to the advancement of the cause of woman's suffrage. She may not be so orthodox in the cause after graduation.

NELLIE SMITH.

From Hart County, author of these sketches, further elaboration would be vain.

BERTHA LEE GARDNER.

Exported from Butler County to the Normal three years ago. Has flourished in all of her classes, and is an authority on Domestic Science.

HONTAS DUNN.

Hontas Dunn was born in Calloway County. It is the sweet, seriousness of her life that we most admire. The sunlight of her smile we most enjoy.

LORA GOODWIN.

Lora Goodwin was born in Trigg County. Not like a phonograph, for she does not need winding. Some say she has been "Hintin'," but that is almost beyond reason.

MARIE GORE.

Foundation of her education is still a mystery, but we do know that she *veni, vidi, vici*.

HUBERT GUFFEY.

Hubert Guffey hails from Wayne County. A very good little boy, with a far-away look in his eyes. Wants to "settle down."

T. E. GUILL.

T. E. Guill was born in Livingston County. A professional cornetist. Can also play ball and wipe dishes. Studies most of the time.

J. L. HARBOURT.

Harbourt was born in Daviess County. Did not obstruct the view of the comet. Was not mistaken for its shadow on the earth. Perfectly harmless.

B. O. HINTON.

This is a likeness of myself, B. O. Hinton, from Allen County, and I am not so serious as represented. I have spent no time knocking on hot air, but I can use my ears.

J. B. HOLLOWAY.

Scientific name *Orthodoxissimus Conservatissimus De Homo*. Short process in a few months. A human parabola. Watch him grow.

ELLA HOPKINS.

Let me introduce myself to you—Ella Hopkins—by name—the foundation of my fame began in Ballard County.

I have very attractive eyes,
Famed for the light that in them
"Lies and lies and lies."

L. L. HUDSON.

No response to the editors as to origin. He is a person of too stupendous a nature, of too spontaneous a disposition to have any "lighter vein" connected with his history.

J. B. JOHNS.

J. B. Johns is another Allen County boy. For a concrete example of immobility he is unique. When asked for the things that he

has done of which he was ashamed, there was no response. Nobody knows when he came here, but we all know that he will be President of the Ladies' Foreign Missionary Society.

FAITH KIMBALL.

Faith Kimball comes to us from New York. She is dignified, studious and sincere. She is fond of Kentucky—which proves her good judgment.

W. E. MILLER.

He was born in Hopkins County in 18—just before hair came into fashion. It is rumored that he has smiled since coming to the Normal, but there seems to be no proof.

MOLLIE MILNER.

Mollie Milner was born in Henderson County. Favorite retreat, just anywhere. Noted for asking the professors questions on miscellaneous subjects.

H. M. PYLES.

He is what has made Louisville famous. He originated there in a recent panic. A very hopeful candidate for everything.

ANNIE RAY.

Annie Ray was born in Hickman County. Since the day she entered the Normal she has walked gravely and diligently along the straight and narrow way which leads to graduation.

NANCY SHEHAN.

Nancy Shehan was born in Washington County. Follows only the light of ambition and has no care for lesser glories. Has of energy 16,000 volts.

MINNIE SHUGART.

Minnie Shugart was born in Old Kentucky, when and where not known. One of the rarest jewels found at the Normal. Entertains hopes of a career, but not yet fully decided.

B. SPEARS.

B. Spears was born in Allen County, grew up everywhere. Has been the bad boy of the country school and will go to California or somewhere else after graduation.

J. D. SPEARS.

Johnie Dee is our chapel speaker. He has had hot air and matrimony. Was brought by his wife to the Normal from Simpson County and is handy for any stunt except those which are in the curriculum.

ALVA TANDY.

Alva Tandy hails from Caldwell County. She has been called queenly because of her regal bearing. She is unsophisticated and is

not easily deceived. Given much to dreaming.

W. S. TAYLOR.

W. S. Taylor was born in Ohio County. He has been selected as the specimen to be preserved as a memento from the present Senior Class; he is now under special training and will return in the future to mingle with the tobacco worms and peach tree borers now in the collection.

MAMIE THOMAS.

Mamie Thomas was born in Allen County. She takes life very seriously, does her duty quietly but faithfully at all times. Ethics is her favorite study.

CHESTER TURNER.

He was born in Barren County some time since the Compromise. He uses his eyes to good advantage, for, though they reflect deep intellect, another light may be reflected also.

LULA WHEELER.

Lula Wheeler hails from Graves County. Never late, never absent, always studies hard, is a quiet well behaved woman at all times.

SENIOR CLASS 1910-11.

We commend the Senior Class of 1910-11 for having effected an organization thus soon. The following members were enrolled: Miss Maude Meguiar, Miss Mary Barnhill, Miss Nannie Cora Stallard, Miss Mary Crutcher, Miss Mollie Waters, Miss Willie B. Fogle, Miss Mary E. Northern, Miss Mary Collins, Miss Julia Franklin, Mrs. H. C. Barnes, Miss Eliza A. Stith, Miss Belinda Crenshaw, Miss Bettie Shemwell, Miss Margaret Acker, Messrs. G. Ivan Barnes, J. D. Wortham, C. W. Bailey, Garnett Barnes, J. J. Hornback, Jas. T. Basham, S. C. Ray, E. E. Gardner, W. M. Bengel, Oliver Hoover, T. A. Humble, Edward Everett, P. G. Smith, G. C. Morris, A. J. Burdette, H. C. Weir, Miss Zola White, Miss Elizabeth Davis, Lester Hart.

Fred Blankenship, Principal of the school at Lisman, Webster County.

Miss Lause Riley, charge of public school at Maxwell, Ohio County.

Miss Beulah Elliott, second grade work, Mayfield public schools.



THE CAVE PARTY.

ECHOES FROM MAMMOTH CAVE.

At four o'clock on the morning of June 9, 1910, the rumbling of wagon wheels, the clatter of shoe soles and the cheery echoes of human voices on the streets of Bowling Green gave notice to the slumbering population that Prof. Green and his party of merry makers were en route to Mammoth Cave. A few storm clouds hung loosely above, but that mattered not; the good cheer of the crowd, the fond hopes of a happy week and the firm rock on which their castle of contentment was built could not be dispelled, shaken or shattered by flood or fire. And it was put to a test when about three miles of dry road had been traveled, the clouds gathered, the winds and the rain descended. It was a picturesque sight to behold, the boys arrayed in gum coats, rain coats, or no coats, sheltered under umbrellas, wading the wide streams and stepping into the nice mud puddles. It was not an unhappy experience for the boys, but after they were thoroughly soaked all agreed that the bright sunshine would be welcome indeed, and arriving at a way side barn they

stopped and sent up a petition for the rain to cease. But the petition was not granted, and it was suggested that Col. Guilliams would say that it was all because Mr. Turner and Mr. Shaw delayed the departure a few minutes by being late. The girls safely sheltered in the wagonettes, were heard to remark: "It is good to be a girl to-day." They cheered the noble walkers with their merry voices and when a red fading comfort was placed in their care they made the way still brighter with painted cheeks. At 9:30 sharp they thought of loved ones left behind and joined with them in chapel exercises. No previous arrangement for chapel had been made, and so it consisted of singing by all, scriptural quotations from students; also the expression of anything which they had in heart, and lastly the usual announcements. The marching out was necessarily omitted. The greatest shower bath of the day was being enjoyed when a hind wheel of the provision wagon came off. Nothing daunted, the brave boys gathered fence rails, lifted the wagon, put the wheel in its proper place, and all went on our way rejoicing. Every one

knew when Edmonson County was reached. So far we had sailed over country that was admirable for its smoothness; we were now to snail over land picturesque for its roughness. Here our geological and geographical feelings were deeply touched. We had now come to gaze on the wonderful country Prof. Green had previously pictured to us. To the geological eye it was "a thing of beauty and joy forever." From a standpoint of transportation the question was, "Shall we ever get across?" The strength of a double team was not only needed, but also an expert driver. He was found in our trusty Humble. By 10 A. M. a beautiful spot, Dripping Springs, was reached. Here the advance guard, Col. Pusey and his cohorts, had built a roaring fire, for the purpose of separating the crowd from the moisture. At this place a greatly relished lunch was served, then after an hour's rest the journey was resumed. The golden opportunity of scampering over the hills and through the valleys for a mile or so. Of course it was muddy, but who cared for that? The only mishap or unfortunate feature of the trip occurred when Mr. Myers sprained his ankle. It was quite severe and painful, and considerably swollen; but he would not admit that it hurt, refused to ride and saying, "I'll go," made tracks for himself. No doubt if every ankle in the crowd had been sprained, every heel blistered and every toe stumped, the same brave spirit would have abided with all. That crowd of intrepid pedestrians would have followed its brave, gallant and noble leader, Prof. Green, over the Alps if Mammoth Cave had been on the other side. At 2 P. M. the wagonette and commissary department arrived at the store of an old Normalite, Mr. Ferguson, where they were served buttermilk and crackers, and the tiredness of their bones rolled away. After this royal reception each one took a fresh chew of Long Johnny wax and departed. All along the route the people treated us kindly and answered all questions cheerfully. Just once our hearts were saddened by the conduct of some poor little boys who need a Normalite for a teacher. However, this sadness was soon overshadowed by the homelike appearance of some motherly women knitting hose of spun cotton, and again by a little girl working buttonholes in her new white dress. These country home scenes looked good to us. Had the crowd all marched together, no doubt the people at the Cave would have greeted us with martial music; but such was not the case, because as the scenery became more beautiful, and

the roads more rocky our team was again unable to draw the load; but that country is blessed with big mules and strong oxen, and after a while we just traveled on. The advanced guard reached the Cave about 2 P. M. and soon located a camp-site in a beautiful little grove near a large pond, and rowing was one of the enjoyments of later days. About 5 P. M. another part of the crowd arrived; this was followed by the wagonette at 6:30, and about 9 P. M. all were glad to greet Prof. Green, his helpers and the provision wagon. During this time of arriving, plenty of fun was being had around the hotel and grounds, where we were looked upon as privileged characters. When Prof. Green came, the hour being late for cooking supper, each boy happily brought a refreshing lunch to some girl, who enjoyed it more than they could have a well cooked supper on the table at home. The ground being slightly humid and the cover afflicted likewise, the girls remained at the hotel, but the boys slept (?) between terra firma and the stars. And it was grand. 'Twas exactly the experience their hearts desired. Single nights can never hold more fun than was put into one of those. All having enjoyed a delightful night's rest, each and every one was up and ready for the events of the next day. It still rained, and again the girls were remembered with a delicious breakfast and all appetites were soon satisfied. The next thing on the program was the getting ready for the Cave. The girls had thoughtfully made their own suits, and were truly a nice looking crowd; of course the boys looked well in those they rented; and all were happy.

At 9 A. M. when Prof. Green called the roll every girl answered present and the voices of the absent boys were soon heard in the long porch of the hotel. Partners were immediately chosen and the crowd wended its way down the rocky path to the Cave. As the great cavern was entered merry songs and gay laughter were heard from front to rear. However, the girls paused long enough to jump up and touch the ceiling with their hands. Perhaps they did not think that they would get a sufficiency of proximity to the ceiling with their heads ere they returned to sky, grass and sunlight. After a short walk the guide, Bob, gave a signal for silence and announced that the strange winding ascene at the left was the entrance to the Cork Screw, this point being 240 feet from the apex. The distance of the route is shortened about one mile by this winding spiral path. Here the main entrance of the Cave was left

and Route 2 proper was begun. Passing through Dante's Gateway did not necessarily signify that hope was left behind, for our party ever carried with it hope and cheer. In Wooden Bowl Room we were reminded of the early inhabitants of our country, the guide telling that this room was visited by the Indians. From there we passed into Wind Cellar, where all took a refreshing drink. In Owl Hall no hooting was heard, and no one seemed inclined to rest on Leopard's Rug, but quickly found happiness in Lover's Retreat. But lover's thoughts were soon overwhelmed in the region of pits and domes. The greatest of these here are: Side Saddle pit, 47 feet deep, and Minerva's Dome, above 35 feet high, Gorin's Dome, Bottomless Pit and Shelby's Dome. No one desiring to either ascend or descend into these vast openings, we journeyed to Pensacola Avenue. In Wild Hall some beautiful gypsum formations were seen while the ribbon burned. Lovers of Grecian architecture were pleased to see the beautiful Grecian Arch, and in Snow Ball Arch it was not difficult to imagine that you gazed on real snow balls. At Grand Crossing, 150 feet from the gate, the guide next called for silence, and a short distance from there we viewed beautiful Hanging Grove. No one was sorry when it was announced that we were now ready to start for Echo River. On the way there, Pine Apple Bush was passed, but no apples gathered; all bent down low in the Valley of Humility; passed Scotchman's Trap uncaught; wandered along Grecian Bend; Entered Fat Man's Misery; and enjoyed the Hall of Great Relief. After a short rest the journey to the river was resumed and a number of interesting things were yet in store for us ere we reached the river's bank. The Odd Fellows and Rebeccas saluted the three links on the ceiling; the Monongahela and Allegheny rivers were seen flowing along; the great Atlantic cable stretched across the roof; some well made doughnuts on the ceiling looked very tempting; but a little farther on the snakes above our heads caused all to hurry on to Dining Hall, just back of which is Bacon's Chamber. In a short time River Hall was reached, then the Dead Sea. After climbing the Hill of Gethsemane we strolled along the River Styx, crossed Nature's Bridge, and next stopped on the banks of Echo River. No words of ours can describe the scene at this memorable place. Some stood on the bank while others were on the river. We were fortunate in having with us a double quartet, besides many other good

voices, and we can never hope to hear on earth music more divine than those sweet notes of "Jesus Lover of My Soul" and "Nearer My God to Thee." Leaving the river we walked quietly along, viewing the Snow Clouds overhead, passing through Vanderbilt Avenue, winding around Horse Shoe Bend, and stopping at perhaps the greatest dome in the cave, the Mammoth. After enjoying its grandeur the crowd started on the return trip to the mouth of the cave, passing through Bandit's Hall, where skulls are still visible. Coming in sight of the cave entrance all were glad to see the sunshine and ascended the steps singing, "The Sun Shines Bright in My Old Kentucky Home."

Returning to the camp dinner was prepared and enjoyed by the happy hungry crowd, after which all joined in a delightful tramp through the woods to White's Cave. This cave contains many beautiful stalactite and stalagmite formations. Arriving at the mouth of the cave we were quite surprised to find it actually raining. It was an old experience to the boys, but on the way home the girls enjoyed their first walk in the rain. Due to the continued moisture they reluctantly returned to the hotel for the night's rest. The wagonette was sent the next morning that they might reach the tent with dry feet, and shortly after getting there the cheery voices of the boys were heard singing "Come to Breakfast Just Now." We were to go two routes before returning to camp, so well filled lunch baskets were prepared and all started on the second day's trip with vigor and enthusiasm. Shortly after entering the cave St. Peter's Vats were passed and then a halt was made in the Rotunda just beneath the dining hall of the hotel. Just one little bat was left at the ticket office in Bat's Dining Hall. Going around Apple Bend we came to Bunker's Hill, thence to the Mushroom Beds, and on to Olive's Bower. The old pipe lines were objects of interest and there was wonder about the oxen tracks in the path a little distance thither. And there was more wonder among the Baptists as to why the Methodist Church is so called. We did not tarry long in Booth's Amphitheatre or Gothic Avenue; neither did we pay much attention to the names written on the ceiling. The Oak Pillar is the forerunner of Stalactite Hall. In this hall are seen the Pillars of Hercules and Pompey and Caesar; and the famous Bridal Chamber, where fourteen weddings have really taken place. Just after the Bridal Chamber the Hornet's Nest is found, and a little farther on some poor man's head lies

far beneath the surface, yet unburied. All took a short rest in the Old Arm Chair, then hurried on past the Elephant's Head to Loyer's Leap. No one being ready for the final jump we elbowed through the crevice, and passed beneath Napoleon's Dome. Some one was ever ready with an appropriate song and here we sang "My Faith Looks Up to Thee." We did not take a sail on Lake Purity nor climb into Annette's Dome, but the "swallows" did stop at Bird's Spring and take a drink of clear, cold water. Much merriment was had at the Bridal Altar. Here we enjoyed whistling, singing, playing of harp, dancing and story telling. Passing on, the Old Hen and Chickens were left undisturbed, the Grand Arch walked beneath and the woman's face observed on the wall. Giant's Coffin brought forth exclamations of wonder and the Giant and Giantess were seen pitching their baby across Acute Angle. It was interesting stepping into the Consumptive House where in 1843 thirteen men remained five months, hoping to cure themselves of tuberculosis, but all in vain. We next came to one of the most beautiful and impressive scenes of the great cavern, the Starry Chamber. The party was seated under the twinkling stars; the guide carried away all lights, and as he wound around a curve the stars became brighter. Presently dark clouds arose, passed away, and the stars were seen again. Then every ray of light was extinguished and intense darkness and silence prevailed. In a little while all were glad to see daybreak, the usual signs of early morning, cocks crowing, cows bawling and men chopping wood were heard. Then the sun rose, and we, looking at the morning star sang "Will There Be Any Stars in My Crown." Another never to be forgotten scene is Martha Washington's Statue. We marched from here directly to the Dining Hall, where the previously prepared lunches were devoured and enjoyed. All were happy at the table, and here we were glad to learn that our next trip, Route three would culminate in Violet City. This journey was not devoid of interest, song and good cheer. More evidence of Indians was seen in the sticks which they are supposed to have broken, and also by a real Indian moccasini. Going through Wright's Rotunda we came to the land of the rats, and their tracks were seen in the sand. We then wandered through Doyle's Valley, saw Doyle's Pipe on the wall and stepped into another dining room. Potter Hall is the harbinger of Normal Heights and when that name was announced every hand clapped and every tongue gave

utterance to joyful sound. Nothing was purchased in either Chief or Katherine City; we made no stop beneath Walldock's Dome, but climbed on over Tribble and Trouble Hill, then looked upward into Hane's Dome, and next rested at the end of Ultima Thule and attentively listened to Bishop's thrilling story of the discovery of Violet City. Passing Elizabeth's Dome, perhaps the most beautiful scene in all the cave, Violet City, was reached. Here we listened to harmonious chimes on notes of beautiful white stalactites, gazed with wonder and admiration on Japanese Pagoda, and were reminded of happy hours on the pond by a boat; saw the Bottle and the straws through which to drink; admired Ice Cream Cone and the Ripe Cucumber and finally taking a drink of pure stalactite water, we marched beneath the Grand Portal and without pausing on the retreat, returned to the camp feeling happy and realizing that a never to be forgotten day had been spent beneath the surface of old Mother Earth.

Saturday night the camp fire burned till a late hour, and suffice it to say that a fire never glowed before the eyes of a happier crowd. Prof. Green was the personification of fun and frolic and his mirth was contagious. He announced each number and named the performer in an impromptu program and the responses were quickly and cheerfully given. The girls clapped hands in delight when informed that they might sleep (?) in their tent that night. After every one had retired to tents and the Seelbach everything but quietness was the order of the night. Each boy sang a different song and each girl told her own particular story. But few had to awake in order to enjoy the first notes of of the birds, and to those few the remainder sang, "Sleeping May Endure for the Night, But Waking Cometh in the Morning."

Sunday morning all appreciated the journey overland to Colossal Cave. The clear, cool springs, the beautiful scenery and the steep, rocky hills renew and strengthen one's love and reverence for the wonderful works of nature, and the Creator. Reaching the cave the photographer for the first time on the trip took some pictures of the party and also scenes of the surrounding country. Leaving the mouth of the cave a descent of 123 feet was made without pausing. Taking a drink from Uncle Tom's Pool, we passed through Florence Avenue, took a peep in Lizard's Spring, rested not on Frog Stool; looked 58 feet upward into Horse Shoe Dome, and downward 12 feet into Beel Pit, then glanced upward again, 115 feet into

Vandal's Dome. A long walk was taken in Lover's Lane, and then some more beautiful gypsum formation was seen while the ribbon burned. Passing the Grand Crossing our eyes were dazzled in the Vale of Diamonds. The Ruins of Carthage brought to mind memories of former history classes. Standing by the Rock of Ages, which is 45 feet long, 15 feet wide and 8 feet thick, all sang "Rock of Ages." Thompson's Gallery was seen, and then our voices were again heard in song "At the Cross," when a natural cross was observed on the ceiling. Climbing Sandstone Mountain we entered one of the most interesting rooms in the cave, Monumental Hall. Here Prof. Alexander's monument was builded higher; Prof. Roman's received additional rocks; Kentucky's was added to by Kentuckians, Ohio students and also girls from Missouri; the foundation was laid, much of the architectural work was done, and the inscription written on the one of our noble leader. Prof. R. P. Green, and the Odd Fellows and Masons each built one for his order. Our last scene in this beautiful cave was one ever to be remembered. We stood beneath Colossal Dome, 289 feet below the surface of the earth, heard the dripping of water, watched the lighted torch as it was raised 178 feet in the great dome, felt the silence which this impressive scene fosters, and lastly listened to the beautiful singing of our double quartette. Other scenes may be forgotten, but Colossal Dome will ever remain fresh in our memories.

Sunday night everybody slept all night, and Monday the whole day was spent on the surface. We went to a beautiful spot, down on the river, where we took pictures galore, fished, rowed, gathered wild flowers, made pawpaw whistles and did all kinds of school child frolics. In the afternoon we returned to camp and reluctantly began preparations for returning to Bowling Green. Somehow the campfire was not so bright nor the voices so cheerful that night. Perhaps all were thinking that we must leave our happy camping ground the next morning.

By five o'clock Tuesday morning the wagons were ready, and the charter members of the Knights of Sole Leather were plodding homeward. But not yet had the crowd been sapped of its gayety and enthusiasm. Twenty-eight miles of pleasure lay ahead to soften the sorrow of leaving the old camping ground, the scene of five days as precious pleasure as ever was the good fortune of humanity to enjoy. The weather was glorious and the

journey home was only more of the same happy experience of the five days gone. We reached home about five P. M., rich in happy profitable experience that we wish we might extend indefinitely.

With kindest thoughts, deepest appreciation and tenderest memories we shall ever look back upon our camping days as a time
When life was like a story,
Holding neither sob nor sigh
And our happy hearts brimmed over
In the days gone by.

Echoed by
HUNTER W. GINGLES,
and
KATESIE T. BAILEY,

NORMAL LIGHTS.

Mr. J. L. Yarbrough, Scientific '06, has been Superintendent of schools at O'Fallon, Illinois, since September, 1906. In appreciation of his good services his salary has been raised with each succeeding year. He says that the only fault he has with Illinois is that it is not in Kentucky.

Mr. Roy Tuck is spending vacation with his parents at Curdsville, Ky. He has been re-elected Principal of the graded school at Sunshine, La., and will resume his duties September 5th.

Mr. T. W. Oliver, Scientific '06, has been elected Principal of the High School at Sebree, Ky. Mr. Oliver has been Principal at Clay, Ky., during the past three years, and this promotion comes in recognition of services well rendered.

Mr. W. J. Caplinger, who was a well known student in the Normal during 1906, was recently elected Principal of the High School at La Grange, Ky.

Miss Ruby Goodwin, who for several years was a student in the Normal, and who during the past year has been a grade teacher in the public school at Bowling Green, was married on June 15 to Mr. McKee Thomson, of Louisiana. After September Mr. and Mrs. Thomson will be located at Junction City, Louisiana, at which place Mr. Thomson is Principal of the graded school. THE ELEVATOR extends congratulations.

The Elevator

"GOING UP?"

Published Monthly During the Scholastic Year by the Student Body of the W. K. S. N. S., at 1149 College St., Bowling Green, Ky.

ALFRED CRABB EDITOR
 PROF. W. J. CRAIG
 CHESTERFIELD TURNER }
 H. W. GINGLES } ASSOCIATES
 LUCILLE WADE }
 GERTRUDE GRIMSLEY }
 MILDRED SMITH }
 CARL ADAMS }
 HENRY WESLEY ATHLETIC EDITOR

Devoted to the Best Interests of Education in Western Kentucky

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE - 50c THE YEAR

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Matter intended for publication and communications relative to business should be addressed to the editor.

VOL. I. JULY, 1910 NO. 8

With this issue THE ELEVATOR passes from the care of its present editors into the hands of those who keep guard over its destiny during the next year. And as we lay down the pen, close the roll top desk, lock the door of the editorial sanctum, and pass out into the cold world there comes into our hearts a feeling of sadness—the sadness that comes when good-byes are said between dear friends.

We have worked hard to make THE ELEVATOR worth while to our readers, harder perhaps, than the results would lead one to suppose. In the light of after events we see several errors of both omission and commission, but then we walked in the light we had and wrought according to our ability.

We leave the work with the satisfaction that comes from having contributed our mite towards furthering the cause for which the Western Kentucky State Normal exists.

G. C. Morris has been selected to be editor of THE ELEVATOR during 1910-11, and it occurs to us that that statement in itself should be sufficient to convince any one acquainted with the situation that THE ELEVATOR will be ably managed. Mr. Morris is a Daviess County product, has been a student in the Normal for two years, and is a member of this year's Junior Class. He has an abundance of energy, is an indefatigable worker and is loyal; what else need be said?

The business end of the paper—meaning subscriptions, advertising and all matters of

a financial nature—will be looked after by Carl Adams. Carl is an enthusiast along these lines and says he expects to double the subscription list, and induce even the post-office to place an ad. in our columns.

A parting word concerning what should be the attitude of the students to our advertising patrons. Eliminate advertising and THE ELEVATOR could not exist. This being the case, every truly loyal student will give preference to the business men who patronize us. A directory of just about everything that a student requires, whether drugs, kodaks, fruit, confectionery, banking facilities, courses in drawing, commercial courses, employment agencies, is found in our columns. USE IT.

That THE ELEVATOR has been acceptable to the Normalites out in the field is evidenced by a large number of letters that have been received at this office. All of these letters have been complimentary and indeed there have been some that our inherent modesty has tinged with extravagance, but every one has lent enjoyment. "As a letter from home" is a phrase that has been used often in expressing appreciation for THE ELEVATOR, and than which there could be no greater compliment.

Right here let us register one of our two complaints. The students do not seem to realize that the responsibility of furnishing items for the news columns rests with them. THE ELEVATOR needs every bit of "news" that can be had. "I find everything in THE ELEVATOR interesting even to the advertisements, but I always read the personals first," writes an old student, who is one of the leading teachers in another State. We need sketches, poetry, and editorials, but most especially do we need items concerning the welfare and work of the great army of Normalites out in the field, and such items can only be furnished through our readers. This is merely a suggestion to the wise touching their actions in the future.

One other complaint: Our subscription list falls several hundred short of the number we ought to reasonably expect. Our friends away from home have been much more liberal in this respect than our friends at home. They have sent in subscriptions from Kentucky, Tennessee, Arkansas, Texas, Oklahoma, Louisiana, Georgia, Florida, Idaho,

Washington, California, Massachusetts, Connecticut, Mississippi and Germany, which makes a strong foreign subscription list, but here at school we have only about one-half as many subscribers as the spirit of the school would induce one to suppose. The reason for this is, that here at school a copy may be borrowed almost with as little trouble as is required in calling at the office for a regularly paid for copy. Now to an extent, this lacks in honesty, and here's a little story that puts the matter in its right status. A certain student failed to heed the many exhortations to subscribe for THE ELEVATOR. However, he was deeply interested in it and was always prompt in borrowing a copy from his neighbor. Now it came to pass that the train upon which he was returning home was wrecked and the poor student was pinioned down under a mass of debris. It was soon apparent to the rescuers that the timbers could not be removed in time to save his life. They told him so and suggested that preparations were in order. He began to think back over his past life and the misdeeds contained therein. Before long he remembered how he had always borrowed THE ELEVATOR, and straightway he felt so extremely little that he crawled out with ease and hurrying to the nearest postoffice, sent in a money order in payment of a year's subscription. Really, friends, we believe that when you come to see this matter in the light of the fellowship and spirit that has made the school famous, you will be somewhat humiliated by your negligence. *Do not delay subscribing one moment longer than your earliest opportunity.*

THE ELEVATOR is going to be better next year than it has been this year. We know this because the editors-to-be told us so, and they are gentlemen of unquestioned veracity. Besides continuing the best of the old features they are going to inaugurate some excellent new ones. They are going to use their best efforts in furthering THE ELEVATOR's welfare, and if the student body lends its moral and material support this paper will develop into one of the leading school papers of this country.

So prominent has been the State Normals in the revival of learning in Kentucky that to think of one is to think of the other. In fact, there could have been but little improvement in our educational system without the Normal Schools. The General Assembly could have made large appropriations

and invented a fine system, but without the vitalizing power and inspiring influence of a consecrated band of well qualified, scientific teachers the appropriations would have been lost and the system would have been a failure. The State Normals give that dignity, power and palpable efficiency to teachers which brings them into that same relation to our educational system that the calling, inspiration and commission brought the Apostles to the Christian religion. A State system of education without a Normal School is a stream without a fountain, a body without a heart.

Every great reform has been the direct result of training in the public schools of the country.

Bearing this in mind Kentucky has real cause to congratulate herself upon being in direct touch with her own great school, the W. K. S. N. S. The mutual sympathy and close relation existing between the school and the most obscure child in the State is phenomenal. Its product radiates, as it were, through a great pipe system to every nook and corner of the grand old Commonwealth. If a community needs a qualified teacher, it has only to let its demand be known when a young man or a young lady trained in both scholastic and professional attainments is forthcoming.

It is well known now, that farming is a definite science, and the young man trained in the agricultural department will go out to teach his neighbor how to grow two blades of grass where one formerly grew.

And in the practical side the girl is neglected, for in the Domestic Science department she may learn when, how and what to cook, as well as economy, sanitation and hygiene in home-making.

In fact, every man, woman and child in the State has his interest in the great institution, and is drawing upon it either directly or indirectly, whether aware of it or not.

THE UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN.

In order for one who has never seen the University of Wisconsin to appreciate the beauty of its location, it will be necessary to know something of the town in which it is located. Madison is beautifully located upon a number of gradually sloping hills between Lakes Mendota, Monona and Wingra. Longfellow has sung its praises in his poem entitled "The Four Lakes of Madison." It is

ed having escaped and I'm writing this with my fingers crossed.

The members of the faculty are an exceptionally pleasant set. It would seem that with the 4,949 regular students and the 1,600 others who come here for the special courses in farming and home making that it would be impossible for a student to get personal

attention, but we never go to any one of them for a hearing but what we get a cheerful one.

All in all the U. of W. is a great school. Its present is great, but its future is glorious. The sons and daughters of the Badger State love it and will cherish and support it until it shall rank second to no State institution.

WILL S. TAYLOR.



THE WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE BILL BEFORE THE HOUSE.

TWO WAYS OF TELLING A STORY.

MR. CANON'S WAY.

I consider that of chaperons, I am a prince, standing head and shoulders above my fellows. The faculty of the Western Kentucky State Normal thought the same concerning the matter, as they, without a dissenting voice proclaimed me the Chaperon Plenipotentiary of the students who visited the Cave during May. I accepted the trust and discharged the duties thereunto pertaining with great dignity and wisdom. However, I was greatly handicapped by the frivolous conduct of Misses Stallard and Frazee,

who had been sent along as my Aid-de-camps. But I hasten to the climax of my narrative.

On Saturday afternoon Misses Stallard and Frazee asked my permission to return on the afternoon train to Bowling Green. Believing that they could surely accomplish so easy a thing as the return trip without a mishap, I gave my consent and shortly thereafter they departed with some seventy of the students. That afternoon in a manner entirely consistent with lofty and noble thoughts we viewed the several landscapes of that section o'er, after which with seemly deportment we embarked for home.

I fain would blot out the recollection of the next hour, but I cannot, and I shall un-

swervingly follow the course that veracity marks. We went into the waiting room at Glasgow Junction to wait for the south-bound train. Again I hesitate, but I'll on though the planets drop. Right there were nine of the most excellent photographs of dejection I have ever seen. Nine of the students whom we thought to have arrived in Bowling Green three hours before, and over at the ticket window were Misses Frazee and Stallard paying for some tickets which the agent was writing out.

Through carelessness, which is after all a poor word, they had been left at the station. I tell the story in the words of a prominent citizen of Glasgow Junction, who was a witness of the whole affair. His version runs as follows:

"When the dinky from the Cave arrived there alighted about seventy persons, several of which were inclined to indulge in much noisy laughter. When No. 7, the south-bound train, pulled in, the more serious minded members of the party at once got aboard, whilst the others tripped up and down the platform, chewing gum and merrily giggling. After a short while, the train pulled out, but the party on the platform seemed to think that it was merely undergoing a switching process and did not make any attempt to get aboard, but when the realization that they had been left dawned upon them, they ceased merry making and gave vent to most doleful sorrow; indeed, several fainted, but the leaders, whom I afterwards learned to be Misses Stallard and Frazee, rushed up to the agent and demanded that he have the train come back for them. The agent gently explained that it would be impossible for them to leave before nine o'clock. 'Don't we get any supper?' chorused the others. 'Not till we get home,' replied the leaders, whereat the nine began to cry so lustily for food that Misses Frazee and Stallard purchased some bacon at a grocery and repairing to a vacant lot kindled a fire and soon had the pangs of hunger quieted. While supper was being eaten, some one asked, 'where's our tickets?' Instantly everything was in an uproar. The tickets had been carried on by those who had not missed the train. 'Sir,' yelled Miss Stallard, rushing up to the ticket agent, 'give us tickets at once.' 'Sixty-nine cents each, please,' responded the agent. 'Sixty-nine cents!' screamed Miss Stallard. 'Not one cent; place a limitation on your energy young man, and write those tickets.' 'Madam, I'll take steps—' 'What do you know of steps? Get some self

activity in you and let us have those tickets at ten cents each.' 'But madam—' 'Don't madam me; if you have a particle of social impulse, you'll sell us those tickets at twenty-five cents each.' The bewildered agent finally agreed to reduce the price to fifty cents each, and at this juncture another party of students came in from the cave."

Story taken up here by Prof. Canon.

After we arrived, I supervised the further movements of the party with the skill that is so characteristic of me, and as the natural result of my judicial efforts we got aboard the south-bound train without further accident. It was necessary, however, that when the train approached a station for the conductor and me to station ourselves at the doors of the car and prevent by physical force the disboarding of the members who had been left at the Junction and who were now bordering on a spell of insanity.

We finally pulled into B. G. and I went to my room with the satisfaction of having performed my duties ably and wisely. I have spoken.

MISSSES STALLARD AND FRAZEE'S WAY.

While we are deeply grateful to the editors of THE ELEVATOR for the protection afforded us by the use of its columns, it is with a pride sorely wounded that we take up the pen to set forth the exact facts relative to the excursion to the Cave. We do this so that there may not exist the slightest basis for credence in the grossly distorted story which has been noised abroad by our colleague, Prof. C. T. Canon.

The following record of the affair is absolutely authentic and any departure from it lacks in veracity to the extent it varies from this account.

We were asked to chaperon the students to the Cave. And the place being complimentary by virtue of its nature we accepted. At the same time, Mr. Canon was asked to attend the party in the capacity of porter, so to speak. He was expected to see after the baggage and run such errands as the chaperons saw fit to ask of him. He accepted the place with alacrity and promised to faithfully execute the duties involving upon him, but was guilty of rank insubordination from the very first. Shortly after leaving town, we gave him some money with which to purchase some oranges from the newsboy. Now, we do not doubt that he bought the oranges according to directions. In fact we are assured that he did, but he went a step



THE TRIP TO RICHMOND.

The baseball boys made their final tour on May 27 and 28 to Richmond and Berea. It was an enjoyable trip from start to finish. The trip there was a long one, but the wit and wisdom of the boys made everything lively. Even the trainmen enjoyed a few of the jokes. At noon we found ourselves at the best hotel in Richmond. It was through the kindness of the Richmond boys that we were situated at such royal dining tables. Even Prof. Leiper ate as one that had journeyed far from a land of famine.

The game was called at 3:00 and we went forth with all courage—enough courage to take defeat gracefully. An enthusiastic crowd witnessed the game. The Rooters' Row was there from every nook and corner of the Eastern Division, and they had a full vocabulary of rooters' terms. The game ended with the score 5 to 0 in favor of Richmond. That night we were royally entertained at the girl's dormitory. It was a grand display of the hospitable spirit of the E. K. S. N. S. students. Though they defeated us, as much effort was put forth in giving us an enjoyable time as was exerted in the ball game.

THE K. E. A.

The Kentucky Educational Association, which met at Henderson on June 21, 22 and 23, was greatly enjoyed by all who attended it. The exercises opened in the Park Theater on Tuesday morning with a large attendance of teachers and citizens. Three sessions were held each day, the different departments meeting at various buildings throughout the city. A number of teachers out of the county were present on the opening day and an excellent prayer was rendered, but the greatest day was on Wednesday, when about one hundred of the Normal students and the faculty arrived.

A special train was engaged to accommodate the teachers who came from the W. K.

We next went to Berea and after much delay played the game 6 to 4 in our favor. Then we boarded the train for home. It was a long, tiresome ride, but we had the fun nevertheless. The last official act was the giving of nine rousing rabs for Prof. Leiper, to whom we are grateful for such a pleasant trip.

DE PILAE QUODAM LUDO.

HENRY WESLEY.

Adolescentes duo viginti ut pila luderent IV. ante non. Mai. convenerunt. Factiones duae amplissimae gloriae patiendae causa contenderunt. Altera ex oriente contra alteram factionem ad contendendum in occidentem magnum iter fecit. Aeris longaque fuit luctus qui ab octingentis spectatoribus visa est. In novem partis divisus est ludus. Prima parte notae honoris nullae; secunda autem quattuor a factione occidua factae sunt—quod maxime spectatores excitavit. Nullae tertia, quarta, quinta, sexta, septa parte, sed octava duae ab eadem factione occidua factae sunt. Quae res iterum spectatores maxime per moverunt. Ultima parte sine notis facta, ludus desivit atque facta ex oriente et aegra domum rediit.

S. N. S. They left Bowling Green about 6 A. M. and arrived at Henderson at 12:45 P. M., tired and hungry after their journey and fully expecting to have to walk to their places of lodging so badly had Henderson been misrepresented to them, but they were met at the station by a number of visiting teachers, citizens of Henderson and the reception committee, who directed them to the Y. M. C. A., where dinner was served.

After dinner all repaired to Central Park, where a picture was made of the group. Then the delegation went to the meetings of the various departments of the Association. At 4 o'clock the meetings closed and all were invited to enjoy the hospitality of Henderson in the form of a delightful reception served by the Woman's Club at beautiful Atkinson

Park. Refreshments were served at the pavilion and the park was full of visitors driving and strolling about its oval and shady walks enjoying the beautiful scenery. Those who did not take advantage of the pleasures afforded by the park were driven about the city in carriages and automobiles and shown the points of interest in Henderson and the vicinity.

That night another excellent meeting was held and on Thursday after an interesting program an executive session was held at which the officers were elected for the following year, and the next place of meeting decided upon, which is to be Owensboro, Ky.

The Normal teachers and students left for Bowling Green at 3 o'clock Thursday afternoon. All reported having had an excellent time and derived great benefit from the excellent talks made by persons contributing to the cause of education in the State of Kentucky. That all were well satisfied with their visit was evident from the spirit manifested on the trip. Songs were sung at the station and three cheers given for Henderson. A number of people went away carrying a better opinion of Henderson and her ability to entertain a host of visitors than they had previously possessed. The crowd arrived at Bowling Green that night at 10:18, after having spent a profitable day and night in the Association of their fellow laborers for the uplift of Kentucky.

A number of noted educators throughout this and neighboring States were present at the Association and took part in the program. All persons attending wore K. E. A. badges and all Normal teachers and students had on W. K. S. N. S. badges. The members of the faculty present from the Western Normal were President Cherry, Col. Williams, Misses Reid, McLean and Stallard, Dr. Kinnaman, Dr. Mutchler, Mr. Byrn, Professors Craig, Webb, Gilbert, Leiper, Cannon and Stieckles.

Although not as large a crowd was in attendance as the members of the Association had hoped, the counties of Kentucky, especially the Western District, were well represented and some of the various cities throughout the State sent large delegations. All are looking forward to a great meeting and a large attendance next year at Owensboro.

The following persons composed the party who went from the Normal: C. W. Anderson, Margaret Acker, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Alexander, Blanche Atkerson, Alice Adams, O. G. Byrn, A. J. Boatright, J. D. Burton, E. E. Baucum, Mrs. H. C. Barnes, Annis Burris, R. J. Bell, W. C. Bell, Mary Barnhill, Sue

Barnhill, E. H. Canon, G. L. Crume, W. J. Craig, Virginia Campbell, Alfred Crabb, C. T. Canon, President H. H. Cherry, Virgil Clemons, J. L. Chandler, Lizzie Claypool, Prof. W. L. Cassaday, Lulye Cosby, Mary Collins, Supt. and Mrs. T. C. Cherry, Nettie Depp, Mayme Dunean, I. G. Dunn, H. L. Donovan, Nettie Drane, Beulah Elliott, R. P. Green, Gertrude Grimsley, Col. J. M. Guiliams, Bertha Gardner, Prof. V. O. Gilbert, Edna Gatewood, T. E. Guill, Lizzie Glenn, Pearl Hendley, Woodfin Hutson, J. B. Holloway, Ora Hendricks, Fannie Hutcheson, Oliver Hoover, Beatrice Hogan, L. L. Hudson, Emma Hummer, J. B. Johns, Ida Judd, Eunice Jennings, R. L. Johns, Mary Jarboe, Annie Johnson, Dr. A. J. Kinnaman, Kirtley Kincaid, J. R. Kirk, Mrs. Janie Kidd, M. A. Leiper, A. J. Lynn, Dr. Fred Mutchler, Beulah May, Geo. Montgomery, H. D. Millen, Lillie Meador, Ethel Mills, Annie Mohon, Rufus McCoy, Mattie McLean, Daisy O'Dell, Mrs. Virginia Redmon, J. O. Rickman, Laura Raney, S. C. Ray, Clarence Rummage, Matye Reid, A. E. Raney, Oscar Shemwell, Nellie Smith, Mary Shacklett, Jessie Steele, J. D. Spears, C. M. Sammons, Florence Schneider, Flora Stallard, A. M. Stieckles, Nancy Shehan, Rice Thurman, Chas. Turner, Herschel Uhes, Prof. A. C. Webb, Mollie Waters, Lorena Waddle, Gordon Wilson, Supt. E. H. White, I. M. Wallace, W. P. White.

BOOK REVIEW.

A SPLENDID HAZARD, By Harold McGrath.

The Splendid Hazard, we take it concerns the winning of a fair lady, but there is another splendid hazard, a sort of developing action, which deals with attempts to recover a buried treasure, and connected with both are plots and counterplots involving a throne.

One Breitmann, albeit in such straits that he could not purchase a seat at a restaurant, had in possession proofs which when materialized would entitle him to the throne of a certain kingdom. Prominently in the near background stands out a hidden treasure, and then—enter a newspaper man on an errand of love—and the story moves merrily on. An interesting story. Bobbs, Merrill & Co., Publishers.

BIRDS THROUGH THE YEAR, By Albert Gilmore. 260 pages with illustrations.

A book filled with real human beings and live birds, and permeated with the clear fresh air of field, brook and wood. While no

attempt at scientific classification is made the identification of each bird is made easy by description of its plumage, notes, range and nesting habit. A book that every bird lover should have. Price 60 cents. American Book Company.

GILLETTE'S VOCATIONAL EDUCATION. By John M. Gillette, Professor of Sociology University of North Dakota. 311 pages. Price

\$1.00. American Book Company.

In this volume is presented for every one concerned with educational matters an illuminating discussion of the present general movement for vocational education. By this phrase is meant not only industrial education, but all the courses needed to meet the practical demands of life. In short, the book heralds the newest ideas of education.



W. K. S. N. S. BALL TEAM.

Top row, standing, left to right—W. Head; Atherton, Adams, Wise, Hoover, Armbruster.
Middle row—Smith, Kirk, Rountree, Nichols, Shelds, H. Head.
Bottom row—Allison, Wesley, Greer, Morrison, Woodrum.

WASHINGTON MONUMENT.

BY PATRICK CAVANAUGH SMITH.

When one is to write of some point of interest in the city of Washington, it is not a question of what to write about, so much as how much time and space is at your disposal in which to do the writing. There are a hundred objects about which you could write pages and not tell half there is to tell. But,

because of the never-dying interest in it, and because it is really the center of all the attractions here, we will for this time make a few observations concerning the Washington monument.

The monument is five hundred and fifty feet, five and one-eighth inches high, fifty-five feet square at the base and thirty-four at the top. The walls are fifteen feet thick at the bottom and eighteen inches thick at the top.

You can reach the top by steps or take the elevator. The elevator is materially different in appearance from the one in which you find these words, but its purpose is about the same in that its ultimate end is to raise humanity to a higher plain of vision.

At the top of the elevator shaft there is a roomy passage way around it and the walls are pierced by eight port openings. From these one can get a view of the city and the surrounding country for miles. A person might live in Washington a life time and unless he climbed to the top of the dome of the Capitol or to the top of the monument he would never appreciate the beauty and grandeur of the great plan upon which the city was built. From the top of the monument you can see in a glance about all of the interesting things there are to see. The drives and parks laid out in their graceful curves, the noted public buildings and the streets and avenues meeting and crossing in their geometrical and symmetrical order.

From the north side of the monument can be seen the Treasury, State, Navy and War Departments, and the White House. You can see all of the northwest quarter of the city, which is nearly all of the city worth seeing. Away off to the northwest, beyond the city you can see the U. S. Naval Observatory, where recently such a close watch was kept on the comet. On the west you can see the Bureau of American Republics (just finished) and the Continental Memorial Hall. Further off you can see Georgetown and the Potomac winding away till it disappears among the hills. Over among the trees on one of the Virginia hills you can see the white columns of the Arlington mansion, the former home of General Robert E. Lee. Southward you can see the Potomac, cut with islands and inlets and dotted with boats, flowing toward Mount Vernon and the ocean. The Washington Barracks and the War College can be seen, and close under the monument is the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, where paper money and postage stamps are printed. From the east one can see all of the Mall. A single park one and one-third miles in length and a quarter of a mile wide. On the right side of the Mall is the Smithsonian Institute and on the left the new National Museum. At the eastern end rises Capitol hill and the Capitol; just behind the Capitol is the Library of Congress. Although the Capitol is two hundred and eighty-seven feet high and on the highest hill of the city, when you look upon it from the top of the Monument the head of the Goddess of Liberty or

the dome of the Capitol is one hundred and seventy feet below you.

If you go up in the elevator it is a good idea to walk down. Though there are nine hundred steps you will be well rewarded for the effort. On the walls of the Monument you can see stone tablets from all over the civilized world. Stones from Carthage, Egypt and ancient Greece and many other nations that have flourished and fallen. Two hundred and thirty-five feet above the ground, on the east wall, is a tablet that will cause all true Kentuckians to pause and take off their hats as they read the inscription. In the center is the symbol of the great seal of Kentucky and on either side the following words: "Under the auspices of Heaven, and the precepts of Washington, Kentucky will be the last to give up the Union." Dated 1851, it makes us feel a new respect for old Kentucky. For those brave words placed there when the Union was very uncertain have never been broken, if they have not been wholly kept.

The monument is worth to the people many times its cost to the Government. It is more than a monument to Washington. It is a monument to all we associate with the memory of Washington. It represents the successful achievement of the efforts of men to pay a lasting tribute to a worthy cause. It is a means to uplift, inspire and encourage every one of the thousands of visitors that come to see it each year. And in it we see the picture of the reverence, homage and hopes of a people, a people's love of liberty and a nation's faith in freedom.

SOME NORMALITES AND THEIR WORK FOR NEXT YEAR.

Miss Alva E. Tandy, Principal of the New Hope School, near Clinton, Ky.

Miss Ruth Skaggs, assistant in the same school.

Miss Mary Stowers, First and Second Grades, Greensburg graded school.

Miss Nancy Shehan, grade work in the Louisville public schools.

Miss Annie Chatam, Sixth Grade graded school, Greenville Ky.

Miss Minnie Shugart, First Grade, graded school, Williamsburg, Ky.

Andrew J. Boatwright, charge of the public school, White Stone Quarry, Warren County.

B. O. Hinton, Ward Principal, Paducah.

Miss Laura Chambers, Second and Third Grades, Hodgenville public schools.

Oscar Shemwell, Principal graded school, Farmington, Graves County.

Miss Fannie Hutcheson, Principal graded school, Wheatley, Owen County.

Miss Mattie Gray Hill, assistant public school, Rineyville, Hardin County.

Miss Elizabeth Surman, charge of public school, Jeffersontown, Ky.

Misses Elsie Hoewischer, Bessie Karnes, Lucy Scott, Mary Brazelton, Jesse Acker, Bessie Mitchell, Kate Steinhauer, Mildred Piper and Alice Byrn, grade work in the Paducah schools.

J. O. Rickman, Principal graded school, Pryorsburg, Graves County.

W. E. Miller, Principal graded school, Graham, Muhlenburg County.

J. G. Board, Principal public school, Guston, Meade County.

Woodfin Hutson, charge of the Howard school, Graves County.

C. A. Ray, charge of the Cedar Spring school, Edmonson County.

E. A. Signer, Principal High School, Bowling Green.

T. F. Hinton, charge of public school, Adolphus, Allen County.

J. W. Compton, charge of public school, Blood, Calloway County.

Conner Ford, charge of public school, Flat Rock, Warren County.

Leland Bunch, Principal graded school, Livermore, McLean County.

J. A. Caldwell, Principal graded school, Hanson, Hopkins County.

Miss Mayme Shown, charge of the Alexander public school, Ohio County.

Kirtley Kineaid, Principal graded school Pellville, Hancock County.

Miss Mattye Moseley, primary work in the Hartford graded school.

Miss Laura Manzke, Intermediate Grades, Campbellsville High School.

George Montgomery, charge of public school at Upper Point, Ohio County.

C. W. Bailey, charge of the Moss Hill public school, Hopkins County.

Miss Mattye J. Franklin, Fifth Grade, Glasgow public schools.

Miss Mary Mayfield, charge of the public school at Boyd Creek, Barren County.

Otho Perkins, charge of the Pleasant Grove school, Jefferson County.

Miss Lula Wheeler, charge of the school at Boaz, Crittenden County.

Arthur D. Kirk, teacher in Latin in High School at Marksville, Louisiana.

Eula Gatewood, charge of the public school at Amity, Barren County.

H. W. Loy, Principal High School, Adairville, Logan County.

Miss Annis Burris, charge of the public school at Henshaw, Union County.

I. M. Wallace, Principal graded school, Smith Mills, Henderson County.

Miss Lillian Monroe, teacher of English in the schools of Paducah.

Miss Ethel Jackson, charge of the public school at Browders, Hopkins County.

Albert Hayden, Seventh and Eighth Grades in the school at Adairville, Ky.

Miss Ida Nance, Second Grade in the Murray Graded School.

C. A. Hale, charge of public school at Edge Hill, Calloway County.

R. L. Venable, Ward Principal, Mayfield, Ky.

Miss Lottie Hicks, primary work, graded school, Hazel, Calloway County.

Miss Edna Gatewood, charge of public school at Uno, Hart County.

Mrs. Marcia Proctor, primary department graded school, Morgantown, Ky.

G. L. Crume, Principal of High School, Elizabethtown, Ky.

Mrs. Grace Kendall Flatt, Fourth and Fifth Grades, Wickliffe public school.

Miss Clara Moorman, charge of the Manning School, near Oakland, Warren County.

Miss Lily Meador, primary work in the graded school at Franklin, Ky.

Miss Daisy Horn, charge of public school at Galloway's Mill, Warren County.

Miss Beulah May, charge of public school, at Walnut Grove, Daviess County.

Miss Mary Barnhill, Principal, graded school at Habit, near Philpot, Daviess County.

Miss Anna Johnson, charge public school, Independence, Simpson County.

J. B. Holloway, Principal of the graded school at Williamsburg, Whitley County.

C. T. Canon, Principal of the graded school at London, Laurel County.

W. C. Bell, Principal of the the Main Street school, Owensboro.

E. L. Thompson will have charge of the school at Red Springs, Simpson County.

J. D. Spears, Principal of the High School at Auburn, Logan County.

Hubert Guffey, Principal, graded school, Willacoochee, Georgia.

Chester Shaw, Seventh Grade, public school, Etowah, Tennessee.

Miss Eunice Jennings, Second and Third

Grades, public school at Cloverport, Breckenridge County.

W. P. White, Principal of the school at Woodburn, Warren County.

Miss Hontas Dunn, First, Second and Third Grades in the Sue Bennett Memorial School at London, Ky.

Miss Mayme Thomas will have the Seventh and Eighth Grades in the same school.

J. E. Wise, Principal of the graded school at Stithton, Hardin County.

Chesterfield Turner, Principal of the High School at Etowah, Tennessee.

Roy B. Tuck, Principal of the graded school at Sunshine, La.

Miss Myrtle Duncan, Third and Fourth Grades at Greensburg, Ky.

Mr. J. D. Burton, Ward Principal, Owensboro, Ky.

Rochester Watt will have charge of the school at Girkin, Ky.

Otto Roemer, Principal, graded school at Rosedale, La.

E. Y. Allen, Principal, graded school at McHenry, Ohio County.

B. O. Hinton, Ward Principal, Paducah, Ky.

G. E. Everett, Principal graded school at Crab Orchard, Lincoln County.

T. E. Guill, Principal, graded school at Grand Rivers, Livingston County.

E. E. Gardner, Principal, graded school at Drakesboro, Muhlenburg County.

Miss Nell Smith, teacher of Latin in the High School at Madisonville, Ky.

E. E. Baucum, Assistant Principal Washington School, Paducah.

Miss Lottie Payne, second grade in the public school, London, Ky.

105 TEACHERS

On this good day, the ninth of July, we have on our desk one hundred and five letters asking for teachers of bookkeeping and shorthand. The salaries offered range from \$75 to \$150 a month. See the Bowling Green Business University if you are interested.

Miss Bertha Lee Gardner, charge of first grade in the public school at Wickliffe, Ky.
Miss Bettie Colley, Principal graded school, Dunmor, Muhlenburg County.

Miss Willie Fogle, primary department, graded school, Middleburg, Casey County.

W. L. Matthews, charge of public school near Fredonia, Crittenden County.

J. M. Humphrey, charge of public school at Greenwood, Webster County.

C. A. Tanner, Principal High School Cloverport, Breckenridge County.

Miss Nellie Saunders, charge of public school at Coral Hill, Barren County.

Loraine Cole, charge public school, Cole's Bend, Barren County.

Miss Hilda McCluskey, charge of sixth and seventh grades, Hodgenville, Larue County.

Miss Della Harvey, charge of public school at Poole, Webster County.

G. H. Wells, Superintendent of city schools, Scottsville, Ky.

Miss Hettie Dunnegan, charge of public school at Slaughterville, Webster County.

Bert Smith, charge of the eighth grade, Murray public school.

Miss Clyde Devore, charge of sixth and seventh grades London public school.

Miss Nina Henderson, Principal graded school, St. Charles, Arkansas.

Last Call for September Positions—July 12

We still have numbers of calls for good teachers and will have many others before September. This is the last issue of this magazine for this term; and we will not be able to tell you about the good things that are continuously coming in.

Why not enroll and get the information and the help?

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H. H. CHERRY, President,
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